



Abraham Lincoln, true history's theme,  
Poetry's idol, and sculptury's dream.



Osborn H. Oldroyd, whose fruitfullest years  
Saved to posterity these souvenirs.



HOUSE IN WHICH LINCOLN DIED  
22 Minutes Past Seven A. M., April 15, 1865.

## OLDROYD COLLECTION OF LINCOLN SOUVENIRS

Captain Oldroyd began, in his earlier youth,  
A-most wonderful, beautiful, dutiful task—  
P-erseveringly seeking those treasures of truth,  
T-oo divine to be lost, 'neath oblivion's mask—  
A-nd due but to his labors, devoutly applied,  
I-s the Lincoln Collection, America's pride,  
N-low enshrined in the building in which Lincoln died.

O-n and on, as the years toward eternity sweep,  
S-hall this Lincoln Collection of rare souvenirs,  
B-y its silent suggestiveness, fixedly keep  
O-n our minds the great Lincoln who grows with the years.  
R-ich in character, courage, and prevalent prayer—  
N-ever nailing his hope to the cross of despair—

H-earts like Lincoln's today are distressingly rare.

O-ver hill, plain, and valley, oft a-foot and alone,  
L-on the hot, dusty highways, in quest of a prize—  
D-evotee to his task—Captain Oldroyd trudged on,  
R-ealizing that his was a call from the skies.  
O-ldryd's name, for this service of love, it appears,  
Y-oked together with Lincoln's, will live with the years—  
D-edicators—immortal—of these souvenirs.

HORACE C. CARLISLE.



### THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL.

The Lincoln Memorial stands as the shrine  
Round which immortality's tendrils entwine,  
But Abraham Lincoln, America's own—  
Immortal—is far more enduring than stone.